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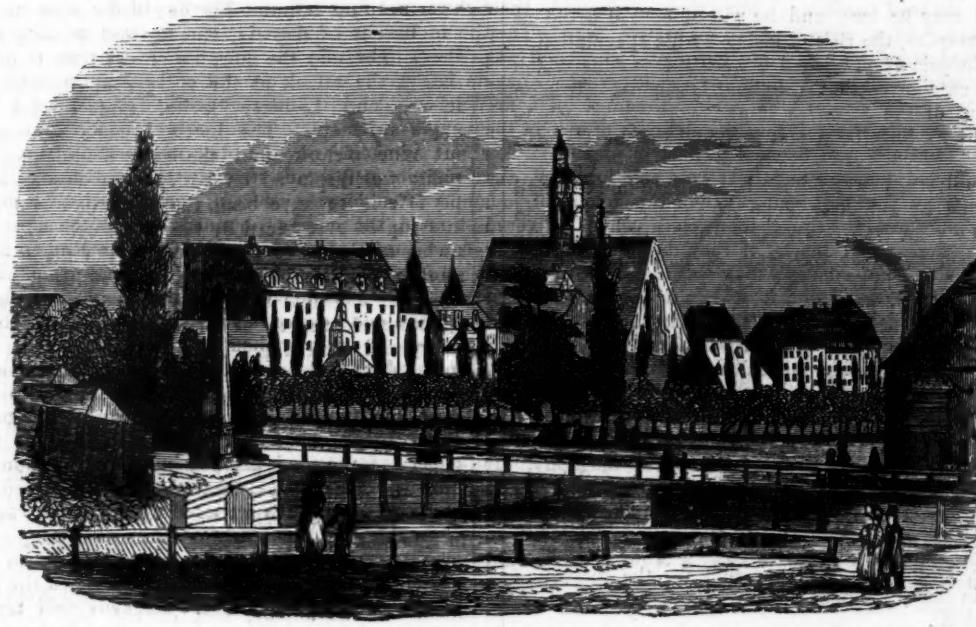
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LEIPSIC.



THE flourishing town of Leipsic is important in a literary, commercial, and historical point of view, and under these three heads we propose to consider it at present. First, however, we will speak of its name and situation.

Leipsic was originally a Slavonian village, built at the junction of the rivers Parde and Pleisse, and surrounded by lime trees. From the latter circumstance it is said to have received its name; for those trees are called in the language of the Slavonians *Lip*, *Lipa*, or *Lipsk*. The town now occupies a site of one mile in length, and three quarters of a mile in breadth, on an extensive plain, well watered by the two rivers already mentioned, and by two others called the White Elster and the Luppe. This plain was formerly covered with swamps, but as the inhabitants of Leipsic increased in numbers, the soil was gradually drained, the marshes filled up, cultivation extended, and the fertility and healthfulness of the plain greatly promoted, so that flourishing villages now occupy the ground once covered with pools of stagnant water.

The literary celebrity of Leipsic arises in a great measure from the singular concentration of the book trade of Germany, in this one town. Not that all the productions of German authors are necessarily printed here; but it is the method of carrying on this department of trade in Germany, that wherever a book may have been printed, it must be sent to Leipsic to be sold. A book fair is held twice a year at Leipsic, at which booksellers from all parts of the country, as well as from Sweden, Denmark, the Netherlands, France, Russia, and England, are present. The most important fair, and that which

attracts the greatest number of foreigners, is the Easter Fair, when as many as three hundred foreign booksellers are generally present. The Leipsic annual catalogue of books shows the immense number that are written in Germany. Every bookseller of any eminence throughout the Confederation, has an agent in Leipsic; and though it may appear a circuitous mode of executing business to employ four persons in the sale of a book instead of two, it is doubtless of great advantage to the trade thus to possess one grand emporium of literature, to which all, either personally, or by means of agents with whom they are in constant communication, may resort. The number of booksellers and music-sellers in Leipsic is 119, the number of sheets annually printed there about forty millions, and the weight of bales of books brought thither every year about 30,000 cwt.

From this statement, it may be supposed that German authors and publishers, meeting with a ready sale for their works, are better remunerated for their labour, than is the case with their brethren in other countries. But this is far from being the real state of things. In Russel's *Tour in Germany* we meet with the following account of piratical printers:

There is a pest called *Nachdrückerei*, or Reprinting, which gnaws on the vitals of the poor author, and paralyzes the most enterprising publisher. Each state of the Confederation has its own law of copy-right, and an author is secured against piracy only in the state where he prints. But he writes for all, for they all speak the same language. If the book be worth anything, it is immediately reprinted in some neighbouring state, and, as the pirate pays nothing for the copy-right, he can obviously afford to undersell the

original publisher. Würtemberg, though she can boast of possessing in Cotta one of the most honourable and enterprising publishers in Germany, is peculiarly notorious as a nest for these birds of prey. The worst of it is, that authors of reputation are precisely those to whom the system is most fatal.

Thus no publisher can afford to pay a high price for a manuscript, and the value of literary labour is almost annihilated. The coarse paper and bad type of many German books, may be thus accounted for. It is to the interest of the publisher to make his edition as cheap as possible, that the inducement to reprint may be less, and he will of course avoid as far as may be, the risk of losing by his speculation.

At Leipsic is published a weekly magazine which has an extensive sale throughout Germany. It is on the plan of the *Saturday Magazine*, many of whose illustrations have been cast in metal for the German work.

An university was founded at Leipsic in 1409 and confirmed by a bull of Pope Alexander the Sixth in the same year. During four centuries the university of Leipsic has had the fame of being one of the most eminent in Germany. Its students amount to between eleven and twelve hundred, and the professors, lecturers, and teachers, to one hundred and twenty. The library belonging to this institution was formed out of the libraries of suppressed monasteries, and the gifts of professors, and now contains 100,000 volumes and 4000 manuscripts.

The celebrated schools of St Thomas and St. Nicholas, the Societies for the cultivation of Science, of Natural History and Mineralogy, of National Language and Antiquities, with Academies of Design, Painting, Architecture, &c., have added to the fame of Leipsic, and have given occasion for the display of talent in many eminent persons connected with these institutions.

Leipsic is greatly indebted to its large fairs for the wealth and prosperity it now enjoys. The commerce which draws foreigners of almost all nations to these assemblages, is not indeed so extensive as it formerly was, but it nevertheless gives employment in some way or other to the majority of the inhabitants.

In describing the effect produced on different travellers by the busy scene which is presented to their notice at Leipsic, Mr. Russel remarks:—

The German, the Russian, the Pole, the Austrian, the Italian, the Swiss, and in a hundred instances the Frenchman, has seen nothing like such a scene of commercial activity, and possibly will see nothing like it again:—such regiments of bales, such mountains of wool-packs, such armaments of mirrors, such processions of porters, and carters, are to him a new world; and when the novelty has worn off, he forms his opinion of the place, at last, according as he has been seeking money or amusement. But to a Briton, fresh from his own country, the chandler's shop of Europe, and the weaving factory of the universe, a town like Leipsic has not even the charm of novelty in what renders it striking and interesting to other people.

The principal trade at the Leipsic fairs is in horses, peltry (that is, the skins of different wild animals before the inner side has undergone the process of tawing or tanning), cotton stuffs, and cotton, wool, colonial produce, English and French goods, books, and works of art. Between eight and nine thousand purchasers generally assemble at the great fairs.

In an historical point of view Leipsic is a place of much interest; its plains are dull and monotonous, but they awaken recollections of important battles, which have more than once decided the fate of Germany. Of these we shall only have space to mention one, and that the most recent battle and of the most general interest.

The conflict which took place on the plains of Leipsic in the month of October, 1813, between the allied powers, and the army of Napoleon, was most remarkable for the magnitude of the respective armies, and the important consequences resulting from it to the rest of Europe. A part of the allied forces amounting to 120,000 men advanced in three columns against Leipsic, where Napoleon had assembled his army. His whole force amounted to 80,000, or 90,000 men, the corps of Ney and Regnier not having yet joined the main body. Prince Schwartzenburg commanded the allied forces, though the monarchs of Austria, Russia, and Prussia were present. Early in the morning of the 16th October, he began the attack at the villages of Markleburg, Wachau, and Liebertwolkwitz, and carried the enemy's outposts. The battle became general at about nine o'clock, and the most astonishing intrepidity was displayed on both sides: the cannonading is said to have been the most powerful and uninterrupted ever heard by the oldest soldiers. The left wing of the allies suffered from the firmness of the brave Poles, who kept up an effective fire, and resisted all attempts to cross the Pleisse. Wachau was, however, the scene of the most determined conflict, and here Napoleon repeatedly attacked the centre of the allies. The arrival of Ney's corps from Delitsch, which occurred at this time, would probably have decided the fate of the day, but the allies also received succour by the appearance of General Blücher, and Ney's army being then dispatched against that of Blücher, the opportunity of turning the scale against the allies, by the union of his forces with those of Napoleon was lost. Towards evening the armies were pretty nearly in the same relative position as before the battle, and though Napoleon claimed the advantage, and caused the bells of Leipsic to be rung in honour of his victory, it was evident that the allies had suffered little more than the French.

The arrival of the northern army, which Napoleon had not in the least expected, but of which he gained information before the allies had received the news, made him anxious to retreat. On the 17th of October therefore he attempted to negotiate with the allies, by means of a captive Austrian Count. He is said to have proposed an armistice, and to have asked permission to cross the Saal without opposition, on his cession of the fortresses of the Oder and the Vistula. But these measures, which sufficiently manifested his insecurity, were not listened to; especially as intelligence had now reached the allied powers of the arrival of the northern army, before which Marshal Ney and the Duke of Ragusa retreated over the Barde to Schönfeld.

Napoleon was now reduced (October 18th) to sustain a defensive battle, and took up a position between the Pleisse and Barde, and taking his station in the middle of his guard, he sent aid to every weak point, and superintended the whole. Thus he was enabled to fill the chasms made by the heavy firing of the allies, and to repair the disadvantages of his situation by his own activity and watchfulness. But the retreat was exceedingly difficult: no preparations had been made for such an event, no bridges prepared for crossing the rivers, and Leipsic itself had been but slightly fortified a short time before. Poniatowski and Macdonald were appointed to cover the retreat, but no sooner had the allies discovered that the position of the French was abandoned than they assailed Leipsic on all sides, and after a desperate conflict, succeeded in gaining possession of two of the gates. The confusion and disorder which now pre-

vailed is beyond description. There was but one bridge over the Elster, and that having been blown up too soon, the flight was changed into wild desperation. Napoleon himself had reached that bridge not without difficulty, and the bands of Macdonald and Poniatowsky being too late, were obliged to construct a foot bridge in the gardens of Reichenbach; but it was not strong enough for the mass that crowded on it, and the greater part perished in the waters. Mr. Russel thus mentions the event:—

The Elster, which runs through part of the suburbs, and occasioned the final destruction of the French army, is in reality but a ditch, and neither a deep nor a broad one. Where it washes the garden of Mr. Reichenbach's summer pavilion, it received Poniatowski who, already wounded, took his way through the garden, when all was lost, and sunk, with his wounded horse, in this apparently innocuous rivulet. A plain stone marks the spot where the body was found; and in the garden itself, an unadorned cenotaph has been erected by private affection, to the memory of the Polish chief.

The French are said to have lost in this important engagement, in prisoners, killed and wounded, sixty thousand men, while the loss of the victors has been estimated at forty-five thousand. Many parts of the city of Leipsic still bear traces of the conflict, and the inhabitants carefully preserve the memorials of the *Volkenschlacht*, or "Battle of the People."

RECOLLECTIONS OF PERSIA.

(From BARON KORFF'S *Reminiscences*.)

TEHERAN.

Streets of Teheran—Filth, but no thieves—Beggary—No occupation for Operatives—Oppression of the People of Persia—Bazaars—Story-telling—The Animal Kingdom—Site—The Persian Waggoners—The Palaces—Throne of the Peacock—First crowning of the present Shah.

The present residence of the PADISHA, or Persian sovereign, is divided into several quarters, each designated by its particular name; such as "Shimrun," the Armenian quarter, "Shah Abdul Azinis," &c. Besides these, there is a separate precinct, called "The Ark" or citadel, which contains the Shah's palace, several Mosques, the Barracks in which the Sarbases or guards are quartered, and the residences of the principal persons employed about the court. The Ark is somewhat cleanlier than the rest of Teheran, is surrounded by a wall on which a few cannon are mounted, and has a guard posted at its gates, which are shut at night, when none are admitted unless provided with a pass from the police. The streets are not lighted at night, so that no person of any sort of respectability sets his foot beyond his threshold, except with lanthorn in hand; without such a companion, it is impossible for him to delve his way across the holes and pits, which desecrate the highways of Teheran, without doing homage to its filth and neglect. You need be under no apprehension from thieves, for robbing by night is so rare, that I never heard of such an occurrence during the whole of my stay here. Well may we—civilized Europeans as we call ourselves—take shame from the comparison, and mend our manners. You may walk through crowds in any part of Persia, every pocket full of valuables, and, on reaching home, find that no pains have been taken to ease you of the minutest fraction of your load.

The streets swarm in the day time with beggars from every region in Asia, their attire as diversified as their extraction. I know not of any capital which is so deluged with the representatives of idleness and indigence, or where both present themselves in so foul and disgusting a shape. As much of all this proceeds from the absence of any feeling or care for the aged

and indigent on the part of the ruling powers, as from the want of employment which exists for the great mass of the people. How indeed can employment be found for them in a country where the pursuits even of agriculture are insufficient to give bread to the rural population? In Europe we have all sorts of occupation for the lower classes; such as building public edifices and private houses, making and mending roads, excavating or cleansing canals, constructing railways, working in manufactories of every description, &c.; all these means of subsistence are, however, comparatively unknown in Persia. And to this evil, you may add sterility of soil, want of navigable streams, difficulty of intercourse, and the beauty of the climate, which is little adapted to induce exertion. This state of things is aggravated by the form of government under which Persia is languishing; here every source of prosperity is monopolized by those who stand highest in the scale, whether in rank or fortune,—a state of things which leaves the property of the weaker at the mercy of the stronger, renders every provincial governor sole and arbitrary disposer of private property, and calls none to account for their official doings. Each province is in fact farmed out to the governor, and when the period comes for making his rent good, he levies and extorts the means with tyrant recklessness, caring neither for life nor property, and making choice of the unprotected as his special victims.

Now we will return to the capital. Here you will see khans without number, who have been ruined by the infamous proceedings of these provincial governors and their satellites, crowding round the gates of the Shah's palace in the hope of finding protection and redress, but doomed by the remorseless hive of courtiers who surround the throne and bar all access to it, to end their days in penury and wretchedness. How can it be otherwise? The governor is a prince burthened in general with a numerous family, and accustomed from earliest years to the luxuries of a court: with an expenditure far beyond his own means, through what channel can he supply the deficiency, but through his underlings in office? These tools must therefore plunder the khans; the khan pounces upon the bey; and the bey upon his inferiors. Hence has beggary become the curse of Persia; there is neither difficulty nor doubt as to its origin.

The Bazaars of Teheran are constructed in the form of long, covered corridors, lighted from above. On either side of the interior, are ranges of shops, occupied by dealers and working people, each quietly plying his avocation; you will see one making horse-shoes, another giving swords an edge, a third cobbling slippers, a fourth cutting tobacco pipes out of long canes, a fifth baking bread, and a sixth cooking "pilau," a favourite eastern dish. The Bazaar is both a market and a factory; and the head manufacturer in the establishment is the purveyor of victuals. There is no European delicacy of feeling here; for when "the faithful" is an hungered, his craving does not suffer any abatement, even though a pilgrim may be seated on his right hand, undergoing the operation of shaving, or a cadaverous invalid, on his left, expectant of relief from the opening of a vein. The Bazaars are likewise a favourite place of resort for the idle and the inquisitive, as well as the master that wants a servant, and the servant who wants a master. The Persians are fond to excess of story-telling; and here the best are to be heard. Whilst in Teheran, I observed a man sitting in an open space before the gate of the Bazaar, with a goat crouching beside him; a host of long beards were crowding round him, and he made them pay for his tales of wonder. You can scarcely enter

into the spirit of the *Arabian Nights*, unless you have had the opportunity of listening to one of these tale-mongers; and they are as cunning as Sheherazade herself, for they spin out their narratives to such a length, that their audience must go without the conclusion, unless they return for it the day after. The goat is a principal personage in the plot; it being his doom, (why and wherefore, I know not,) to play the part of representative of his Satanic Majesty. It was not the goat alone who threw a shade of originality about the scene, for some few paces off, I perceived a pole stuck in the ground, with a man's head impaled on the top of it, and the trunk lying at its foot; they were the remains of a hapless Mussulman, who had been caught thieving, and executed on the spot three days before.

The streets of Teheran have never been cleaned since the place was built; there is no call for such a process on the part of the public, and any friend of the animal kingdom may here study it gratuitously. The public ways are infested with the remains of camels, apes, mules, horses, dogs, and cats; and here they lie, until some starving dog strips the bones off their flesh, and leaves them to the gradual corrosion of time. The climate of this country is favourable to such neglect as this, for in any other spot half the population would be carried off by it; here the air is so dry, that bodies, instead of undergoing the process of putrefaction, generally moulder away. The site of Teheran has not been happily chosen; encompassed by hills of various elevations on every side, it lies in a perfect ravine,—so much so, that you cannot walk three or four miles out of the town, without finding yourself on a level with the tops of the trees within it. Such a thing as a gentle, refreshing breeze, is never to be felt, but tempests of exceeding violence, and long duration, are frequent. The place is supplied with water from two little streams, which flow down from the surrounding heights; and with so scant a provision, no wonder that the good folks of Teheran, and its vicinity, should lay great store by it. Subterraneous pipes lead the water into almost every street, and branch pipes afterwards convey it into cisterns or basins for private use. In this way every one is supplied with water in rotation, once in five or seven days: there is a great deficiency of it in summer, when the reservoirs become foul and stinking; and the malignant evaporation, which rises from them, is one of the prominent causes of the sicknesses innumerable, which rage during the summer season.

There are, I was told, nineteen caravanserays in this city, where the travelling dealers and *tshalvadars*, or wagoners, take up their abode. The latter form a caste of men quite distinct from the rest of the population. Honesty forms the leading feature in their character. In their clothing, too, they differ from the commonalty, and their dialect is unintelligible to foreigners. Their mules are their domestic companions, and follow their orders without the appliance of the lash. I saw one of these poor creatures, when, either from sloth or fatigue, he refused to move, summon fresh energy to his work, after an affectionate remonstrance from his master.

The mosque of Feth Ali Shah, though one of the principal edifices in Teheran, has little to boast of, in spite of its little gilt cupola. Besides this, there are thirty-one other places of Mahometan worship, and two Armenian churches, of which as little can be said.

Unless born with the taste of a Persian, there is small chance that an European will be captivated either with the exterior or interior of their palaces. The Asiatic, especially the Persian, has no idea of a

tout-ensemble; he has not an eye to find fault with the discrepancy between luxury in one quarter and filth in another. In proof, I will instance the saloon which contains the celebrated *Takritans*, or Throne of the Peacock, which Nadir Shah brought back from his Indian campaign. It is covered with plates of gold, and resplendent with diamonds, emeralds, and rubies, of almost inappreciable value; the ceilings are splendid, and the sides of the apartment are hung with handsome shawls. But look towards the door, and you will observe the posts to be scarcely at right angles; carry your eyes beyond it, and they come in contact with a staircase, not merely mean and crooked, but fast verging to decay. One of the apartments is furnished after a curious fashion; the floor is beset with china and glass, presented to the Shah by European courts; huddled together in admirable confusion, stand tea-pots, cups and saucers, decanters, washing-basons, cups, glasses, dishes, coffee-pots, milk-jugs, &c., with a narrow way between them for visitors, and a small open space, where the late Shah received his guests. There is an enormous fan, formed of linen, made fast to the ceiling of the Summer refectory, which two attendants swing backwards and forwards by means of a rope, for the purpose of cooling the atmosphere.

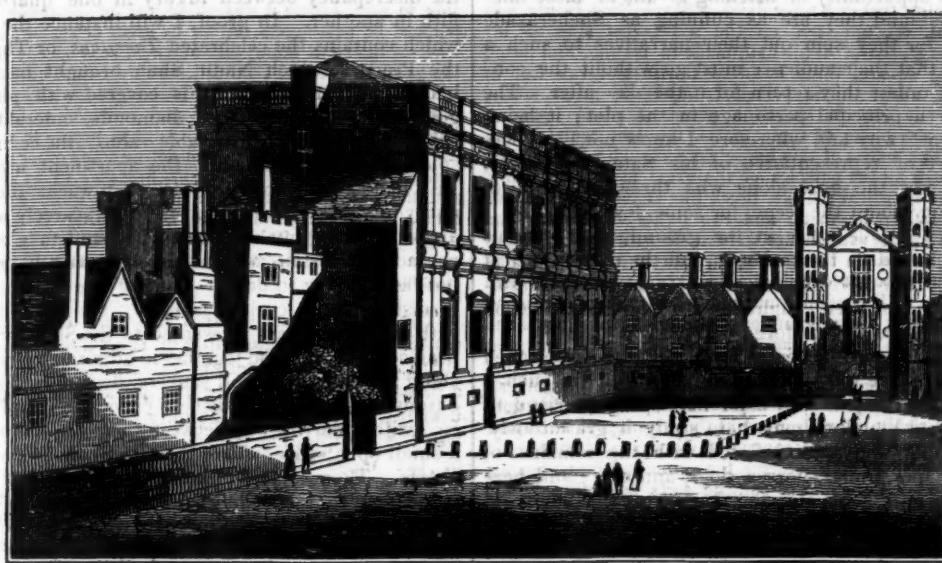
I was present when the reigning Shah entered Teheran, and took his seat for the first time on the throne. Having dismounted, he proceeded to the palace, Nigaristan, and after bedizening his breast and hands with diamonds and pearls, placed a little crown on his head. The English and Russian ambassadors, with their retinues, ranged themselves on either side of the throne; and behind it, Manutsheher Khan, the eunuch and minister of the home department, bearing the royal sword, and Khosru Khan, another eunuch, bearing the royal shield, took their stations. There was no one else in the apartment; but in the garden facing the windows we observed the princes of the blood royal, the kuimakam, vizier, the *Solomon* of the kingdom, a number of priests, and others.

When all had taken their proper berths, a Mullah stepped forward from the crowd, and ejaculated a short prayer on behalf of the youthful monarch; he was succeeded by the poet royal, who recited a lengthy ode in honour of Mohammed Shah, comparing his master to the sun and moon, the planets and stars, and all sorts of other things. It is in vain for me to look back and wish that I had taken down all the nonsense he launched on the occasion. His majesty, however, sore wearied with his journey, and ready to sink under the load of valuables that decked his royal person, could stand the infliction no longer; so he made short work with the *Selam*, (greeting), and the auditory walked off to their homes, amidst clouds of smoke from their *kilians* (hookahs). The savoury fume of the famed leaf of Shiraz wound its way through the water-bowl and its long silken pipes, and gave the noses of all the rich and great of Persia a "heavenly regale." The solemnity of Mohammed Shah's inauguration will "nestle, as a perennial rose, in the memorative flower-bed of those fortunate beings" whose heads may happen to remain on their shoulders.

O sacred sorrow! by whom souls are tried,
Sent not to punish mortals, but to guide;
If thou art mine, (and who shall proudly dare
To tell his Maker, he has had his share?)
Still let me feel for what thy pangs are sent,
And be my guide and not my punishment!

CHABZI.

HISTORICAL NOTICE OF WHITEHALL PALACE.



WHITEHALL PALACE, IN THE TIME OF CHARLES THE FIRST.

THERE are but few of our London readers who, on crossing from the Horse Guards to Whitehall Chapel, are aware that the elegant building before them once formed part of a royal palace of vast extent,—a palace which was the principal residence of the English monarchs after the occupation of Westminster Palace (of which Westminster Hall formed a part), and *before* the erection of St. James's Palace. This palace, under the names of York House, York Place, York Palace, and Whitehall Palace, is repeatedly mentioned by our historians; and we propose to give a short sketch of its history.

In the reign of Henry the Third, Hubert de Burgh, Earl of Kent, had a mansion on the site of Whitehall, which he rented or leased from the monks of Westminster. At his death he left it to the church of the *Black Friars*, near "Oldbourne" (Holborn); the brotherhood of which afterwards sold it to Walter Gray, Archbishop of York. Although it thus became his own private property, he bequeathed it to the successive holders of the see of York; and it thus became the town residence of the Archbishops of York for nearly three hundred years, and was known as *York Place*.

The last archiepiscopal inhabitant of the mansion was Cardinal Wolsey. This extraordinary man was made Archbishop of York in 1522, and *York Place* became a scene of almost regal splendour. His establishment included nine or ten young lords, sixteen chaplains, and four counsellors. "He had also," says Cavendish,—

A great number daily attending on him, both of noblemen and worthy gentlemen, of great estimation and possessions, with no small number of the tallest yeomen he could get in all the realm. In his *Hall* he had daily three especial tables, furnished with three principal officers; that is to say, a Steward, which was always a Dean or a Priest; a Treasurer, a knight; and a Comptroller, an esquire; which bore always, within his house, their white staves. In his privy *Kitchen* he had a master cook, who went daily in damask, satin or velvet, with a chain of gold about his neck. In his *Chapel* he had a dean, who was always a great clerk and a divine; a sub-dean, a repeater of the quire, a gospeller, a pisteller, and twelve singing priests. Of scholars, he had first, a master of the children; twelve singing children, and sixteen singing men. But to speak of the furniture of his chapel passeth my capacity to declare the number of the costly ornaments and rich jewels that were

occupied in the same continually; for I have seen there, in a procession, worn forty-four copies of one suit, very rich, besides the sumptuous crosses, candlesticks, and other necessary ornaments to the comely furniture of the same. He had two cross-bearers and two pillar-bearers; and in his chamber, his high-chamberlain, his vice-chamberlain, twelve gentlemen-ushers, daily waiters, &c. Then had he of gentlemen, cup-bearers, carvers, servers, and waiters, forty persons; of yeomen ushers he had six; of grooms in his chamber, eight, of yeomen of his chamber he had forty-six daily to attend upon his person; he had also a priest there, which was his almoner, to attend upon his table at dinner.

Henry the Eighth was frequently entertained at York House; and important councils were held there, particularly one of bishops, scholars and casuists, to consult about the question of Henry's divorce from Queen Catharine. But the time was come when Wolsey was doomed to fall, and *York Place* to become a royal residence. The historical circumstances connected with the disgrace of Wolsey we cannot detail here; suffice it to say, that Wolsey was compelled to give up his palace, and Henry removed there almost immediately;—from which time it remained a royal residence about a hundred and sixty years.

The king immediately proceeded to enlarge the palace by building additional erections quite across what is now the street of Whitehall, and connecting them with St. James's Park. There was a gate-house built across the street and designed by the eminent painter Hans Holbein, a long gallery, a tilt-yard, a tennis-court, a cock-pit, a bowling-green, and other places which were at that time deemed necessary appendages to a royal residence. On the 25th of January, 1533, Henry was married to Anne Boleyn at this palace.

We must pass over many important events which were transacted at this palace during the reigns of Henry the Eighth, Edward the Sixth, and Mary, and come down to the reign of Queen Elizabeth. In 1581, the king of France sent some commissioners to England, to treat of a mariage between Elizabeth and the Duke of Anjou. The Queen built a new *Banqueting House* at Whitehall Palace on the grand occasion; and as this banqueting house was the forerunner of the building which we now call Whitehall Chapel, we will give a description of it, in the quaint language of Holinshed:—

This yeere, (against the coming of certain commissioners out of France into England,) by his Majesties appointment, on the sixth and twentieth daie of March in the morning (being Easter daie), a *Banqueting House* was begun at Westminster, on the south-west side of his Maiesties palace of Whitehall, made in manner and forme of a long square, three hundred thirtie and two foot in measure, about thirtie principals made of great masts, being fortie foot in length a peece, standing upright; betwene euery one of these masts, ten foot asunder and more. The walles of this house were closed with canuas, and painted all the outsides of the same most artificiallie, with a worke called rustike, much like stone. This house had two hundred, ninetie and two lights of glasse. The sides within the same house were made with ten heights of degrees for people to stand vpon, and in the top of this house was wrought cunninglie vpon canuas, works of iuie and hollie, with pendants made of wickar rods, garnished with baie, iuie, and all manner of strange flowers garnished with spangles of gold, as also beautified with hanging toseaues made of hollie and iuie, with all manner of strange fruits, as pomegranats, oranges, pompons, cucumbers, grapes, carrets, with such other like, spangled with gold and most richly hanged. Betwixt these workes of baies and iuie were great spaces of canuas, which was most cunninglie painted, the clouds with starres, the sunne and sunne-beams, with divers other cotes of sundrie sorts belonging to the Queen's Maiestie, most richly garnished with gold. There were of all manner of persons working on this house, to the number of three hundred seuentie and ffeue; two men had mischances, the one broke his leg, and so did the other. This house was made in three weeks and three days, and was ended the eighteenth day of April; and cost one thousand seven hundred fortie and four pounds, nineteen shillings, and od monie, as I was crediblie informed by the worshipful maister Thomas Graue, surueior vnto his Maiesties works, who serued and gaue order for the same, as appeareth by record.

In this *Banqueting House* the commissioners were sumptuously entertained; and on the following day, tournaments, masques, and pageants of various descriptions were given in the tilt-yard belonging to the palace (which occupied the portion of ground between what are now the Horse-Guards and the Treasury).

Feastings, masqueings, &c., were repeatedly held in Whitehall during the reign of Elizabeth; but these we must pass over, and proceed to the reign of the next sovereign, James the First.

During James's reign, Whitehall was the scene of even greater pomp and display than in the preceding reign. On Twelfth-Day, 1605, the young Prince Charles (afterwards Charles the First), was created Duke of York, with great pomp and splendour. In the evening the Queen's masque called "Blacknesse" was performed in the Banqueting House;—the Queen, and eleven of the most beautiful ladies of her court, were the chief masquers and dancers, under the names of the daughters of Niger.

A similar entertainment was given at Whitehall on the occasion of another royal Prince, Henry, being created Prince of Wales; the day after the ceremony was graced "with a most glorious Mask," till within half an hour of the sun's rising; and on the third day was a grand tilting-match, a gallant-sea fight, and many rare and excellent fire-works, which were seen by more than half a million of people."

On the occasion of the marriage of the Princess Elizabeth to the Elector Palatine, which took place at Whitehall, a masque was performed by the Peers, another by the members of the Temple, and others again by the benchers of Lincoln's Inn and Gray's Inn.

In 1606 James pulled down the slight Banqueting House erected by Elizabeth, and built another in a more substantial manner, and of a much larger size. But this was fated to be soon destroyed: in 1619 a fire took place, which Stowe thus describes:—

About ten a clocke, in the morning, vpon Tuesday the 12 of January, the faire Banqueting House at Whitehall was vpon the sodaine all flaming a fire, from end to end, and side to side, before it was discerned or descriyde by any persons or passengers, either by scent or smoke; at sight whereof the court being sore amazed, sent speedy newes to the great lords of the Councell, who were then but newly set in the Guildhall in London, about excessive and disorderly buildings; but they all arose and returned to Whitehall, and gave directions to the multitude of people to supprese the flame, and by hooke to pull downe some other adjoining buildings, to prevent the furious fire, and so by their care and the people's labour, the flame was quite extinct by twelve a clocke: besides the Banqueting House, there were diuers lodgings burned and the writings in the office of the Privy Signet, which was vnder the Banqueting House.

The consequence of this fire was, that the king contemplated the rebuilding of the whole palace; and Inigo Jones, the eminent architect, designed plans for a palace so extensive that the royal purse could not bear the expence; and the only part actually rebuilt was the Banqueting House, which still exists as one of the most beautiful specimens of architectural symmetry in the metropolis. It is a building of three stories externally. The lowest is rusticated, with seven small square blank windows, and, by its solidity, forms a substantial base for the beautiful superstructure. The principal story is adorned in the centre by four Ionic columns, and on each flank by two pilasters, with proper entablature and base; and the angles are ornamented with antæ; between the columns and the pilasters is a row of windows, with semicircular and angular pediments resting on consoles. The entablature serves as pedestals to the Corinthian columns and pilasters of the third story; column being placed over column, and pilaster over pilaster. From the capitals were carried sculptured festoons, meeting in the centre with masks and other ornaments: the windows of this story have square cornices, resting on consoles. This story is also crowned with its proper entablature, on which is raised the balustrade with attic pedestals between, which crowns the work.

This elegant Banqueting House, and the older parts of the palace, continued to be the scene of masques and banquets during the remainder of James's reign, and also in that of his successor, Charles the First. It was the scene of the decapitation of the last-mentioned unfortunate monarch, an event which is familiar to most of our readers. During the Commonwealth, the palace was the residence of Oliver Cromwell, but, from the apparent sternness of his character, was not the scene of much gaiety.

Our engraving represents a portion of the palace as it existed in those days. The elegant building in the centre is the Banqueting House still standing; and the building on the right is the Gate-House built across the street by Hans Holbein.

Under the next sovereign, Charles the Second, such scenes of licentiousness and debauchery disgraced Whitehall Palace, that we gladly pass them over, and come down to the latter end of the seventeenth century. In 1691 a considerable portion of the palace was destroyed by fire; and on the 4th of January, 1698, the entire edifice, with the exception of the Banqueting House, still remaining, was consumed. From this time, St. James's Palace became the royal residence; and the Banqueting House remained useless for some years.

At length, in the reign of George the First, it was converted into a chapel chiefly for the use of the military, with pews for the officers, seats for the privates, &c., of the foot-guards. The king gave a stipend of thirty pounds yearly to twelve clergymen, six from

each university, to officiate a month each, in succession. The number is now increased to twelve preachers from Oxford, and the like number from Cambridge, each of whom serves for the half of a month. They are selected from the resident fellows of colleges, and are appointed by the Bishop of London, as Dean of her Majesty's Chapel.

Since the erection of a military chapel, in St. James's Park, for the exclusive use of the troops, Whitehall Chapel has no longer been attended by the military. Its interior arrangement has been entirely altered, and the sittings are appropriated to certain public officers and other inhabitants of the crown estate of Whitehall and Privy Gardens.

The ceiling of the Banqueting House was ordered by Charles the First to be painted; he engaged Rubens, who (assisted by Jordaens), received 3000*l.* for his work. It represents the apotheosis of James the First. It is in nine compartments, the middle one of which, represents James on his earthly throne, turning with horror from Mars, and other discordant deities; and turning towards Peace, with her attendants, Commerce and the Fine Arts. This ceiling was repaired by Kent, in the reign of George the Second; and again by Cipriani in 1778, for which he received 2000 guineas.

The walls were, originally, decorated with very rich hangings, representing part of the history of the Acts of the Apostles, from the cartoons of Raphael. After the execution of Charles the First, these hangings were purchased by the Spanish Ambassador, and sent by him to the Marquis del Carpio, in Spain. A few years ago they were purchased by an English gentleman from the Duke of Alva, and were exhibited at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, in 1825. — The Banqueting House cost about 17000*l.*; and Inigo Jones, the architect, received but 8*s.* 4*d.* per day, with 46*l.* per annum for house-rent. The master-mason, Nicholas Stone, received four shillings and tenpence per day. Such were the wages of architectural labour in those days; though it is true that the value of money was greater then than it is now.

It is reported of Galileo, the most profound philosopher of his age, that, when interrogated by the Inquisition as to his belief in a Supreme Being, he pointed to a straw on the floor of his dungeon, and replied, that even if he had no other proof of an Intelligent Creator, the mechanism of that fragment of a plant would be sufficient; and not without reason, for even in the form of a stalk of corn, there are indications of contrivance, the force of which no candid mind can resist.

WHEN the inordinate hopes of youth, which provoke their own disappointment, have been sobered down by longer experience and more extended views;—when the keen contentions and eager rivalries which employed our riper years have expired or been abandoned;—when we have seen, year after year, the objects of our fiercest hostility and of our fondest affections lie down together in the hallowed peace of the grave;—when ordinary pleasures and amusements begin to be insipid, and the gay derision which seasoned them to appear flat and importunate;—when we reflect how often we have mourned and been comforted, what opposite opinions we have successively maintained and abandoned, to what inconsistent habits we have gradually been formed, and how frequently the objects of our pride have proved the sources of our shame, we are naturally led to recur to the days of our childhood, and to retrace the whole of our career, and that of our contemporaries, with feelings of far greater humility and indulgence than those by which it had been accompanied; to think all vain but affection and honour, the simplest and cheapest pleasures the truest and most precious, and generosity of sentiment the only mental superiority which ought either to be wished for or admitted.

—JEFFREY.

ON GARDEN HERBS. II.

ROSEMARY.

Sweet-scented flower! who art w^tnt to bloom
On January's frost severe,
And o'er the wintry desert drear,
To waft thy waste perfume!
Come, thou shalt form my nosegay now,
And I will bind thee round my brow;
And as I twine thy mournful wreath,
I'll weave a melancholy song,
And sweet the strain shall be and long.
The melody of Death.
Come, funeral flower! who lov^t to dwell
With the pale corse in lonely tomb,
And throw across the desert gloom,
A sweet decaying smell:
Come press my lips, and lie with me,
Beneath the lowly alder tree;
And we will sleep a pleasant sleep,
And not a care shall dare intrude,
To break the marble solitude,
So peaceful and so deep.
And hark! the wind-god as he flies,
Moans hollow in the forest trees,
And sailing on the gusty breeze,
Mysterious music dies.
Sweet flower! that requiem wild is mine;
It warns me to the lonely shrine,
The cold turf altar of the dead:
My grave shall be in yon lone spot,
Where, as I lie by all forgot,
A dying fragrance thou wilt o'er my ashes shed.

KIRKE WHITE.

THE above melancholy lines, while they show the pensive disposition of their youthful and talented writer, and the forebodings which sometimes crossed his mind concerning his early doom, are not inapplicable to our subject, since they allude to one of the uses of the herb Rosemary, which at the present time is partially employed, as it was in former days almost universally, to deck the coffins of the dead. Shakespeare names the herb, in his *Romeo and Juliet*, Act vi., Scene 5.

Dry up your tears, and stick your rosemary
On this fair corse; and, as the custom is,
In all her best array bear her to church.

A branch of Rosemary is frequently placed in the hand of the dead person, and this custom, which still prevails in many parts of England and France, is supposed to have originated in the emblematical character of the plant, which was considered by our forefathers to denote fidelity in love, and was on that account woven into coronets to be worn at weddings. The faithfulness of the deceased was thus pourtrayed at his funeral, by the same emblem employed on his bridal day, and while the powerful odour of the plant pervaded every part of the chamber of death, the widow, and those who were assembled on the occasion, must have been the more deeply reminded of the love which had pervaded the life, and guided the conduct of their departed friend. While the meaning of the custom has been forgotten, or exists only in the remembrance of a few persons, the custom itself still prevails, and many of our cottagers in remote country villages, would deem it a great misfortune to be deprived of the means of performing this last act of kindness to the deceased. Other herbs are profusely employed, and sometimes a few flowers are scattered over the body; but we believe the rosemary to be seldom absent on such occasions. The tendency of this plant, when burnt, to purify the air of close apartments, is very well known in France, and we learn that its use in hospitals and sick rooms is very general. It is likewise planted on graves in some of the cemeteries of that country, and a French writer has given a marvellous account of the plant; as not only growing luxuriantly in such situations, but taking root within the coffin, (where branches had been placed in the hands of the deceased,) and flour-

ishing so abundantly in its darksome abode, that when, after the lapse of several years, the coffins were opened, the rosemary was found to cover the whole corpse!

Rosemary (*Rosmarinus officinalis*) is a genus of the class *Diandria*, order *Monogynia*. Its leaves are dark green, smooth on the upper side, and of a silvery hue on the under, and are highly aromatic. The blossoms are small, variegated blue and white, and less odorous than the other parts of the plant. Rosemary has a warm, bitterish, pungent taste. The plant is propagated by slips which are taken off in the spring and planted in a cool place. It is said to have been introduced into this country about the year 1548, and yet Gerard speaks of one variety as indigenous to our soil. "Wilde rosemarie," says he, "growth in Lancashire, in divers places, especially in a field called Little Reed, amongst hurtle berries neere vnto a small village called Maudsley." The herb grows in abundance, and without any cultivation, in the south of Europe. In some places it is occasionally used as fuel, and it then perfumes the air for miles in the vicinity.

The medicinal qualities of this herb are greatly lauded by the old writers. Culpepper speaks of it as being good for both inward and outward diseases. "The decoction thereof in wine," says he, "helpeth the cold distillations of rheums into the eyes, and all other diseases of the head and brain, as the giddiness and swimmings therein, drowsiness or dulness of the mind and senses, like a stupidness. It helpeth a weak memory, and quickeneth the senses. It is very comfortable to the stomach, in all the cold griefs thereof, helping both retention of meat and digestion, the decoction or powder being taken in wine. It helpeth dim eyes, and proureth a clear sight, the flowers thereof being taken all the while it is flowering, every moraing, fasting with bread and salt. The flowers, and conserve made of them, are singular good to comfort the heart, and to expel the contagion of the pestilence. To burn the herb in houses and chambers correcteth the air therein. The dried leaves shred small and taken in a pipe as tobacco is taken, helpeth those that have any cough, phthisic, or consumption, by warming and drying the thin distillations which cause those diseases. The leaves are very much used in bathings, made into ointments or oil, are singular good to help cold benumbed joints, sinews, or members. The chymical oil drawn from the leaves and flowers is a sovereign help for all the diseases aforesaid; to touch the temples and nostrils with two or three drops, for all the diseases of the head and brain spoken of before; so also to take one drop, two, or three, as the case requireth, for the inward griefs, yet it must be done with discretion, for it is very quick and piercing, and therefore very little must be taken at a time."

Such are the virtues ascribed to this herb by our old writers, and we are informed that similar powers were allowed to it by the Arabians and the Romans. Cancerous and other diseases are affirmed to have been dried up and perfectly cured by means of an infusion of rosemary in spirits of wine; indeed it is invested with attributes of healing that we cannot suppose to have ever been bestowed on any individual remedy. But while various and contradictory properties are sometimes ascribed to it, there are certain cases in which all agree that rosemary has been found useful. It appears to be a powerful stimulant, and to have been employed with good effect in affections of the head and nerves. Nevertheless it is nearly banished from modern practice. A weak infusion of fresh rosemary leaves furnishes a pleasant and wholesome substitute for tea, and is particularly agreeable to some dyspeptic stomachs and nervous habits. The

essential oil of rosemary is often prescribed in liniments and ointments. It is likewise an essential ingredient in Hungary water, and enters into the composition of Eau de Cologne. This oil contains a portion of camphor, which, by being kept, becomes deposited in crystals. It acquires by age a strong smell of turpentine, and indeed this substance is often used to adulterate the oil of rosemary.

The strengthening of the memory, which was attributed to it by the ancients, was doubtless the cause of the emblematic meaning given to the plant, as already described. In the fourth act, and fifth scene of *Hamlet*, Ophelia offers it to Laertes, saying "There's rosemary, that's for remembrance;" and if it was thus allowed to awaken memory, it was no inapt emblem of faithful attachment. In allusion to the double use of this plant, Herrick says, that it

Grows for two ends, it matters not at all,
Be't for my bridal or my burial.

The present uses of rosemary are very limited. Its pungency and bitterness unfit it for culinary purposes, and though employed as a purifier of the air in the apartments of the sick, it is, with respect to its medicinal qualities, little known or appreciated.

O LUXURY!

Bane of elated life, of affluent states,
What dreary change, what ruin is not thine?
How doth thy bowl intoxicate the mind!
To the soft entrance of thy rosy cave,
How dost thou lure the fortunate and great!
Dreadful attraction! while behind thee gapes
Th' unfathomable gulf where Aslur lies
O'erwhelmed, forgotten, and high-boasting Cham,
And Elam's haughty pomp, and beauteous Greece,
And the great queen of earth, imperial Rome!

DYER.

BEAUTY IN CREATION.

We cannot look around us, without being struck by the surprising variety and multiplicity of the sources of Beauty of Creation, produced by form, or by colour, or by both united. It is scarcely too much to say, that every object in nature, animate and inanimate, is in some manner beautiful, so largely has the Creator provided for our pleasures through the sense of sight. It is rare to see anything which is in itself distasteful, or disagreeable to the eye, or repulsive: while on this, however, they alone are entitled to pronounce who have cultivated the faculty in question; since, like every other quality of mind as of body, it is left to ourselves to improve that, of which the basis has been given to us, as the means of cultivating it have been placed in our power. May I not also say, that this beauty has been conferred, in wisdom, as in beneficence? It is one of the revelations which the Creator has made of Himself to man. He was to be admired and loved: it was through the demonstrations of His character that we could alone see Him and judge of Him: and in thus inducing or compelling us to admire and love the visible works of His hand, He has taught us to love and adore Himself. This is the great lesson which the beauty of creation teaches, in addition to the pleasure which it affords; but, for this, we must cultivate that simple, and surely amiable piety, which learns to view the Father of the Universe in all the works of that universe. Such is the lesson taught by that certainly reasonable philosophy which desires to unite what men have too much laboured to disperse; a state of mind which is easily attainable, demands no effort of feeling beyond that of a simple and good heart, and needs not diverge into a weak and censurable enthusiasm. Much therefore is he to be pitied or condemned, who has not cultivated this faculty in this manner; who is not for ever looking round on creation, in feeling and in search of those beauties; that he may thus bend in gratitude and love, before the Author of all Beauty.

—MACCULLOCH.

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